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Every pretty moral Tale,
Should o'er the infant Mind prevail.

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TOMMY THUMB's SONG BOOK,

FOR ALL LITTLE

MASTERS and MISSES,

To be Sung to them by their Nurſes, until they can ſing themſelves.

By NURSE LOVECHILD.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

A Letter from a Lady on Nurſing.

THE FIRST *WORCESTER* EDITION.

PRINTED at WORCESTER, *Maſſachuſetts*,
BY ISAIAH THOMAS.
Sold at his BOOKSTORE. MDCCLXXXVIII.

NURSE LOVECHILD

DEAR NURSE,

YOUR Diligence and Tenderneſs in bringing up my Children, will always command my utmoſt Endeavours to ſerve you. And as I cannot but approve, ſo I recommend this your laudable Deſign, of compiling a Collection of Songs, ſo fit for the Capacities of Infants, both in Words and Tunes, by which they are often lull'd to Reſt, when croſs, and in great Pain. The firſt Songs are very ſuitably compos'd for a Baby; but pray be careful, not to ſing them too loud; leſt you frighten the Child when you deſign to lull it to Sleep or divert it: For you know, great Care ought to be obſerved as to the early Senſe of Children, ſome arriving

to

to a Knowledge, and Notice of Animals and their Sounds, much earlier than others.

And now I am ſpeaking of Frights, I will recommend a Method that is very uſeful, to prevent them in ſome Caſes, ſuch as in making them familiar with Domeſtick, or other Animals, as the Dog, Cat, Horſe, Cow, &c. by perſuading them to ſtroke, or touch them, as they happen to fall in their Way, which will make them as they grow up, bold in their Carriage, to all ſuch Creatures, otherwiſe timorous to a Misfortune.

But this in particular, I inſiſt on, above all others, that you never mention a Bull Beggar, Tom Poker, Raw Head and Bloody Bones, &c. leſt you make ſuch frightful Impreſſions on their tender Minds, as may never be eradicated.

There

There is another Concern I mention as to their bodily Preſervation; that is, as many of the following Songs while the Nurſes are ſinging them, are attended with dancing, or exerciſing Infants, I ſeriouſly intreat all who have the Care of Children, not to ſwing them by the Arms with their Heels backwards, leſt they diſlocate their Backs, which has frequently been the Ruin of many a fine Child.

I hope your experienced Siſter Nurſes will not be diſpleaſed, as my Deſign is not to direct them: But as it very often happens, that young Girls are intruſted with the Care of Children, I think theſe Precautions, and Songs, may be of Uſe to them, as they have been to

I NO 61

Yours, &c.

ARTI-

ARTIFICIAL MEMORY

FOR

INFANTS;

WHEREBY

They may Acquire

THE

Knowledge of Animals,

AND

SOME of their SOUNDS,

BEFORE

They can Go or Speak.

ALTHOUGH

ALTHOUGH this Invention is calculated for the Diverſion of Infants, yet it will afford great Pleaſure to the Parent, or Nurſe, to obſerve the Progreſs, and ſurpriſing Difference in the early Senſe of their Children.

The Method I propoſe, is, that you firſt ſhew the Child, the following Animals one at a Time, and pronounce its Sound, as for Example,

Aſk which is the DOG? Then point to it, then aſk what the Dog ſays, then ſay,

BOW, WOW, WOW.

And ſo on to the reſt, by which Means, the Child in a ſhort Time, will be able to do the ſame itſelf.

Bow,

Bow, Wow, Wow.

Mew, Mew, Mew.

BRITISH MUSEUM
NO 61

Ne,

Ne, he, he, he.

Moo, Moo, Moo.

Cock,

Cock, a doodle do.

Wack, Wack, Wack.

NOV 61

Chatter, Chatter, Chatter.

Sweet, jugg, Sweet.

Pretty

Pretty, Pretty Poll.

Roar, Roar, Roar.

1 NO 67

Buzz,

Buzz, Buzz, Buzz.

Coo, Coo, Coo.

Mag,

Mag, Mag, Mag.

Hoot, Hoot, Hoot.

BRITISH MUSEUM 1 NO 67

Cuckoo,

Cuckoo, Cuckoo, Cuckoo.

Caw, Caw, Caw.

Bah,

Bah, Bah, Bah.

Quack, Quack, Quack.

No 67

B Bray,

Bray, Bray, Bray.

Grunt, Grunt, Grunt.

Squeak.

Squeak, Squeak, Squeak.

BRITISH MUSEUM

Maha, Maha, Maha.

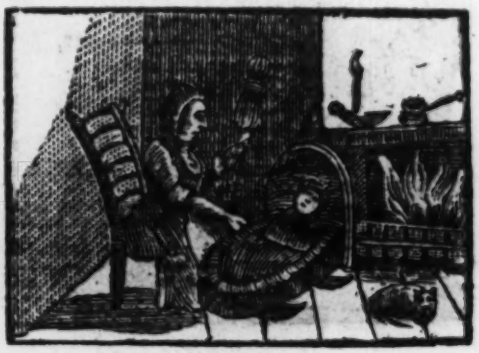
To

To ſhew the FEATURES.

Brow Bender,
Eye Peeper,
Noſe Dropper,
Mouth Eater,
Chin Chopper.

BABY

BABY BUNTING.



LULLIBY Baby Bunting,
Your Father's gone a hunting,
To catch a Rabit for a Skin,
To wrap the Baby Bunting in.

Affetuoſo.

Encore 'till the Child's aſleep.

BABY

BABY ON THE TREE TOP.

HUSH a By Baby
On the Tree Top:
When the Wind blows,
The Cradle will rock.
When the Bough breaks,
The Cradle will fall;
Down tumbles Baby,
Cradle and all.

ENCORE.

PATTY

PATTY CAKE.

PATTY Cake, Patty Cake,
Baker's Man;
That I will, Maſter,
As faſt as I can.
Pricket, and Pricket,
And mark it with a T;
And there will be enough
For Tommy and thee.

ENCORE VENTESIMO.

MARGERY

MARGERY DAW.

SE, Saw, Margery Daw,
Sold her Bed and lay on the Straw.
Was not ſhe a dirty Slut,
To ſell her Bed and lie in the Dirt.

ACUTO.

Sing till the Child is tired.

PENNY A DAY.

SE, Saw, a Penny a Day,
Tommy ſhall have a
New Maſter.
Why muſt he have but a
Penny a Day?
Becauſe he can work
No faſter.

ALLEGRO.

LONDON

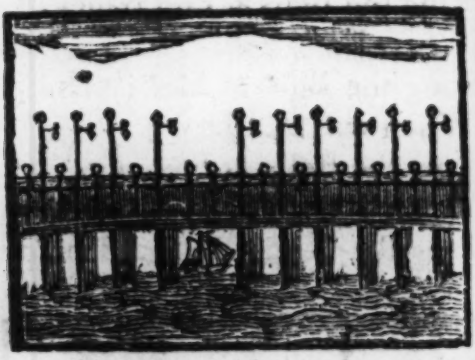
LONDON BELLS.

TWO Sticks and an Apple,
Ring the Bells at Whitechappel.
Old Father Bald Pate,
Ring the Bells at Aldgate.
Maids in white Aprons,
Ring the Bells at St. Catharines.
Oranges and Lemons,
Ring the Bells at St. Clemens.

When

When will you pay me ?
Ring the Bells at Old Bailey.
When I am rich,
Ring the Bells at Fleetditch.
When will that be ?
Ring the Bells at Stepney.
When I am old,
Ring the Great Bells at Paul's.

CHARLESTOWN BRIDGE.



CHARLESTOWN Bridge
Is broken down,
Dance over my Lady Lee:
Charleſtown Bridge
Is broken down,
With a gay Lady.

How ſhall we build
It up again,
Dance over my Lady Lee:
How ſhall we build
It up again,
With a gay Lady.

Build

Build it up with
Gravel and Stone,
Dance over my Lady Lee:
Build it up with
Gravel and Stone,
With a gay Lady.

Gravel and Stone
Will waſh away,
Dance over my Lady Lee:
Gravel and ſtone
Will waſh away,
With a gay Lady.

Build it up with
Iron and Steel,
Dance over my Lady Lee.
Build it up with
Iron and Steel,
With a gay Lady.

Iron and Steel
Will bend and bow,
Dance over my Lady Lee:

Iron

Iron and Steel
Will bend and bow,
With a gay Lady.

Build it up with
Silver and Gold,
Dance over my Lady Lee:
Build it up with
Silver and Gold,
With a gay Lady.

Silver and Gold
Will be ſtolen away,
Dance over my Lady Lee:
Silver and Gold
Will be ſtolen away,
With a gay Lady.

Then we will ſet
A Man to watch,
Dance over my Lady Lee;
Then we will ſet
A Man to watch,
With a gay Lady.

ROBIN

ROBIN RED BREAST.

LITTLE Robin Red Breaſt,
Sitting on a Pole,
Niddle, Noddle, went his Head,
And Poop went his Hole.

PRONTO.

THE OLD WOMAN.

THERE was an old Woman
Liv'd under a Hill,
And if ſhe i'n't gone,
She lives there ſtill.

RECITATIVE.

TOM

TOM THUMB and his NURSE.

LITTLE Tommy Thumb,
With his little Pipe and Drum,
Is come to give you a Dance;
And Lovechild ſo Taper,
Will ſhew you a Caper,
Dunoyer brought from France.
She is pleas'd that you look,
Into her little Book,
And like her Songs ſo well,
That her Figures you know,
Before that you can go,
And ſing them before you can ſpell.

Who did kill COCK ROBIN.

I.

Who did kill Cock Robin?
I, ſaid the Sparrow,
With my Bow and Arrow,
And I did kill Cock Robin.

II.

Who did ſee him die?
I, ſaid the Fly,
With my little Eye,
And I did ſee him die.

III.

III.

And who did catch his Blood?
I, ſaid the Fiſh,
With my little Diſh,
And I did catch his Blood.

IV.

And who did make his Shroud?
I, ſaid the Beetle,
With my little Needle,
And I did make his Shroud.

JACKY DANDY.

NAUTY Pauty,
Jacky Dandy,
Stole a Piece of
Sugar Candy,-
From the Grocer's
Shop Shop,
And away did
Hop Hop.

LITTLE BOY liv'd by himſelf.

WHEN I was a little Boy,
I liv'd by myſelf,
All the Bread and Cheeſe I got,
I hid upon my Shelf.

The Rats and the Mice,
They made ſuch a Strife,
I was forc'd to go to London,
To buy me a Wife:

The

The Streets were ſo broad,
And the Lanes were ſo narrow,
I was forc'd to bring my Wife
Home in a Wheelbarrow;

The Wheelbarrow broke,
And gave my Wife a Fall.
The Duce take the Wheelbarrow,
My Wife and all.

An OLD WOMAN and ſhe ſold PUDDINGS.

THERE was an old Woman,
And ſhe ſold Puddings and Pyes,
She went to the Mill,
And the Duſt flew into her Eyes.

Hot Pyes, hot Pyes, hot
And cold Pyes and Puddings to ſell,
Whereever ſhe goes,
You may follow her by the ſmell.

ROBIN

ROBIN AND BOBBIN.

ROBIN and Bobbin,
Two great Belly'd Men,
They ate more Victuals
Than threeſcore and ten.

TIMOROSO.

CAT AND A FIDDLE.

HIGH Diddle, Diddle,
A Cat and a Fiddle;
The Cow jump'd over the Moon:
The little Dog laugh'd
For to ſee the Sport,
And the Diſh ran after the Spoon.

GIGA.

COCK

COCK A DOODLE DO.

COCK a Doodle Do,
My Dame has loſt her Shoe,
The Cat has loſt her Fiddle Stick,
And knows not what to do.

LAMENTATIONE.

HARK

HARK, HARK.

HARK ! Hark !
The Dogs do bark,
The Beggars are coming to Town,
Some in Jags,
And ſome in Rags,
And ſome in Velvet Gowns.

ENCORE.

LITTLE

LITTLE JACK HORNER.

LITTLE Jack Horner,
Sat in the Corner,
Eating of Chriſtmas Pye ;
He put in his Thumb,
And pull'd out a Plumb,
And what a good Boy was I ?

CHORUS.

And what a good Boy was I ?

A PRETTY WENCH.

I AM a pretty Wench,
And I come a great Way hence,
And Sweethearts I can get none:
But every dirty Sow,
Can get Sweethearts enough,
And I pretty Wench can get none.

LANGUIDO.

MAGOTTY

MAGOTTY PYE.

ROUND about, round about,

Magotty Pye ;

My Father loves good Ale,

And ſo do I.

A L M A I N.

ROBIN

ROBIN AND BOBBIN.

I.

WE will go to the Wood,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
We will go to the Wood,
Says Richard to Robin.
We will go to the Wood,
Says John and alone,
We will go to the Wood,
Says every one,

II. We

II.

We will ſhoot at a Wren,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
We will ſhoot at a Wren,
Says Richard to Robin.
We will ſhoot, &c.

III,

She is down, ſhe is down,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
She is down, ſhe is down,
Says Richard to Robin.
She is down, &c.

IV.

How ſhall we get her home?
Says Robin to Bobbin,
How ſhall we get her home?
Says Richard to Robin.
How ſhall we get, &c.

V.

We will hire a Cart,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
We will hire a Cart,
Says Richard to Robin,
We will hire a Cart, &c.

VI.

Then Hoiſt her, Hoiſt her,
Says Robin to Bobbin,
Then Hoiſt her, Hoiſt her,
Says Richard to Robin.
Then Hoiſt her, &c.

VII.

She is up, ſhe is up,
Says Robbin to Bobbin,
She is up, ſhe is up,
Says Richard to Robbin.
She is up, ſhe is up, &c.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

BOYS and Girls come out to play,
The Moon does ſhine as bright as Day;
Come with a Hoop, and come with a Call,
Come with a good Will, or not at all;
Loſe your Supper, and loſe your Sleep,
And come to your Playfellows in the Street.

GREY

GREY BEARD.

OLD Father Grey Beard,
Without Tooth or Tongue,
If you'll give me your Finger,
I'll give you my Thumb.

HARRY

HARRY PARRY.

O RARE Harry Parry!
When will you marry?
When Apples and Pears are ripe;
I'll come to your Wedding,
Without any Bidding,
And lie with your Bride all Night.

SONG

SONG OF SIX PENCE.

SING a Song of Six Pence,
A Bag full of Rye :
Four and twenty naughty Boys,
Baked in a Pye.
And when the Pye was open'd,
The Birds began to ſing ;
Was not this a dainty Diſh,
To ſet before the King ?

LIAR

LIAR LICKSPIT.

LIAR, Liar, Lickſpit,
Turn about the Candleſtick;
What's good for Liars?
Brimſtone and Fires.

VIVACE.

MRS.

MRS. MARY.

MISTRESS Mary,
Quite contrary,
How does your Garden grow ?
With Silver Bells,
And Cockle Shells,
Sing Cuckolds all a row.

RIDE

RIDE A COCK HORSE.

RIDE a Cock Horſe,
To Banbury Croſs,
To ſee what Tommy can buy;
A Penny white Loaf,
A Penny white Cake,
And a Hugey Penny Pye.

FEE

FEE, FAW, FUM.

FEE, Faw, Fum,
I ſmell the Blood
Of an Earthly Man.
Let him be alive or dead,
Off Goes his Head.

ADAGIO.

OH,

OH, MY KITTEN.

OH, my Kitten, a Kitten,
And oh, my Kitten a Deary,
Such a ſweet Babe as this,
There is not far nor neary:
Here we go up, up, up, (ny,
And here we go down, down, dow-
Here we go backwards and for-
wards, (dy.
And here we go round, round, roun-

LION

LION AND THE UNICORN.

THE Lion and the Unicorn,
Fighting for the Crown,
The Lion beat the Unicorn,
All about the Town.

ALTO, Concertante.

1 NO 61

FINIS.

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